

SCENE.—Math. Room.—Mr. Smith at the board endeavouring to eliminate x , y , and u from the equations. Professor comes and stands by Mr. Smith. Mr. Smith grows nervous, and “puts it up tighter.” Professor inquires blandly, “What do you want to get rid of now, sir?” Mr. Smith, fearfully bored, replies, “Want to get rid of u , sir.” Class applauds.—*Ex.*

THERE is nothing like clearness. Not long ago one of our professors addressed his class thus:—“You will find the chapters numbered in Roman letters, that is to say, when we wish to express a *ten*, we write an *X*, that is, one line drawn across the other.”—*Ex.*

SCENE.—Dr. Lattimore’s room.—Dr., gentlemen, you have just seen that carbonic acid will turn blue litmus red. We will now show that respired air contains this acid. Will some one please step forward and blow through this tube?” Mr. C. accepts the invitation and produces the desired result. “There, gentlemen,” adds the Dr., “you see we have proved the assiduity of Mr. C.”—*University Record.*

AN American, teaching English to a German, met his request for a specimen of an English irregular verb, thus: “I go, thou wentest, he departed, we made tracks, you cut sticks, they ske-daddled.”—*Advocate.*

GONE over to the majority, is the way they tell us that a person is dead, at Oxford.—*Ex.*

SELF-MADE men are apt to worship their maker.—*Ex.*

SOPH. (to theatrical chum).—I say, George, here’s a chance for you to immortalize yourself at “Boston.”

CHUM.—How so?

SOPH.—Why, they’re going to bring out the “Prodigal Son,” and they want somebody to take a part of the *fatted* calf.—*Ex.*

Hymeneal.

BOTSFORD—TOPPING. On the 1st of January, by Rev. C. Goodspeed, Mr. D. Botsford of Amherstburg, to Miss C. Topping daughter of Rev. E. Topping, East Oxford Ont.,

MABEE—RAYMOND. On the 2nd of February, by Rev. T. Sinclair, at the residence of the bride’s Uncle, J. Finch Esq., R. Y. Mabee Esq. of Vittoria, to Leonoria, eldest daughter of Mr. C. Raymond of Berlin Mich.,